



# THE SPRINGBOK

JULY, 1936  
TORONTO, ONTARIO  
Vol. XIV. No. 3

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Vol. XIV

JULY, 1936

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## CONTENTS

	Page
Illustration—Major-General F. L. Lessard, C.B.....	8
Editorial.....	9
Personal and Regimental.....	10
"A" Squadron Notes.....	11
"B" Squadron Notes.....	12
Sergeants' Mess Notes—St. Johns, P.Q.....	13
Sergeants' Mess Notes—Toronto.....	13
Old Comrades' Notes.....	14
In the Realm of the Horseshow.....	15
Bytown Bits.....	16
King Edward VIII. A Sportsmanly and Democratic Monarch.....	17
Famous Horses and Famous Men.....	17
British Army Officers Rank Stars.....	19
To the Death—"Bland".....	19
Telegrams.....	21
Here and There.....	22
Royal Tournament, 1936.....	24
Inspection of Royal Horse Guards (Blues) by His Majesty.....	27
His Two Horses.....	28
Illustration—"Lady Jane".....	29
Extracts from Part II. Orders.....	30

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### *Editorial Staff*

*Editor*—Lieut. J. D. B. SMITH

### *Assistant Editors*

Lieut. E. W. H. BERWICK

Cpl. J. B. HARRISON

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MAJOR-GENERAL F. L. LESSARD, C.B.  
Commanded R.C.D. in South Africa and on return to Canada,  
until he was appointed Adjutant-General in 1908.



During the past few years, a great many comments concerning the name of the Regimental Journal have been made by members of the Regiment both past and present. With the change in policy which occurred last year, many expressed the hope that the title of the magazine would be changed. However, such action could not be taken before the matter was thoroughly investigated and a consensus of opinion gathered from all connected with the Regiment. Over the period of a year the criticisms and suggestions of the readers have been solicited by the editorial staff and it is felt now that the change will meet with the whole hearted approval of the subscribers. Undoubtedly, there are some past members of the Regiment who feel that the old name of "The Goat" should have been continued; but in view of the large majority desirous of the change, the necessary action was taken. And it is only fair to say that the proper name of the animal which forms the regimental badge is much more suitable than the nickname which the journal previously carried.

It was as a result of an action during the South African War that "a springbok bounding" was permitted to be used on the cap and collar badges of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. In July, 1900, the British were driven back by the Boers from Olifantsfontein to Rietfontein under intense shell fire. Here for six days the British troops were held up and during this period there were many exhausting outpost engagements. It was one of these outpost tours that provided the genesis of the Regimental badge. In the post concerned, all was quiet, but some distance away was noticed a number of springbok bounding into the air with more than usual activity. Convinced that the restlessness of the animals was caused by more than that which visible circumstances could explain, the officer in command of the outpost ordered a stand to. Scarcely had this been done when an attack was launched by the Boers whose stealthy approach had been unnoticed. Fierce fighting ensued but the attack was repulsed and the Boers were driven off. The Springbok had saved the day for the Regiment.

So impressed was Colonel Lessard with this incident that he sought authority to perpetuate the event in the Regimental badge. His request was most graciously granted by Her Majesty Queen Victoria. And so, being justly proud of this privilege, it is most fitting that the Regimental Journal should bear on its cover the name that commemorates the action at Rietfontein. It is the hope of the editorial staff that "The Springbok" will continue to enjoy the same loyal support and assistance from its readers that it has in the past.

\* \* \*

We wish to acknowledge the following publications which have been received at the Editor's office during the last quarter:

- The Strathconian.
- The Connecting File.
- The Canadian Veteran (Toronto Edition).
- The Household Brigade Magazine.
- The Canadian Defence Quarterly.
- The Patrician.



# Personal & Regimental



Brigadier W. B. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson were in Toronto for a few days and visited the Mess on May the twenty-first.

\* \* \*

During the month of May the Editor received a most interesting letter from Lieut. A. P. Ardagh, who is at present stationed at Bovington Camp, Dorset, with the Royal Tank Corps. He has just completed an attachment with the R.A.F. at Farnborough and is scheduled to do a month with the Tank Gunnery School at Lulworth Cove. In company with Lieut. F. Vokes of Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians) he has been making a reconnaissance of England in a high-powered "Baby Austin."

\* \* \*

Captain G. F. Bertheau is at present in St. Johns, P.Q., where he is in command of "A" Squadron. He is preparing for a very busy summer with large schools of instruction for the N.P.A.M., including Cavalry, Machine Guns (All Arms) and Armoured Cars.

\* \* \*

Lieut.-Colonel E. L. Caldwell and Mrs. Caldwell sailed for England in April, where the former will attend the Senior Officers' School at Sheerness. The Springbok takes this opportunity to wish them "Bon Voyage" and a very pleasant sojourn abroad.

\* \* \*

On April the fifteenth at the Private Patients' Pavilion of the Toronto General Hospital was born to Mrs. S. C. Bate, a son, John Cameron. On the event of this happy occasion, the Springbok wishes to extend its heartiest congratulations to the proud parents, Capt. S. C. Bate and Mrs. Bate. We hope that before many years have passed this young man will achieve the same reputation that his father holds in the realm of the horse show.

\* \* \*

Captain G. Smart and Mrs. Smart spent a few days in Barracks during the month of May with the latter's parents, Major W. Baty and Mrs. Baty.

Lieut. R. R. Munro spent a few days in Ottawa during the month of May with his parents Colonel J. R. Munro and Mrs. Munro.

\* \* \*

Lieut.-Colonel Douglas Bowie, D.S.O. was in Toronto for several days during the month of April. While here he was the guest of Major Baty and visited the Mess several times.

\* \* \*

Major H. N. Bate of Dundee, Ill., U.S.A., judged at the Toronto Horse Show, which was held at the Eglinton Hunt Club. During his stay in Toronto he visited the Mess and renewed many old acquaintances.

\* \* \*

Major M. H. A. Drury, who has been in Egypt with 1st The Royal Dragoons and the XII. Lancers, sailed from Alexandria for Brindisi early in May. From there he is proceeding across the continent and then to England where he embarks for Canada.

\* \* \*

General Sir Edmund Ironsides, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., who has been Quartermaster General in India visited Toronto in March, while en route to London, where he takes over the Eastern Command. During his stay in the Queen City he made an informal inspection of Stanley Barracks and was particularly interested in the horses of the Regiment. While in India, General Ironsides was responsible for the organization of the large remount depots which furnish the cavalry regiments of the Indian Army with their horses and his remarks on the methods of breeding and training used there were most instructive.

\* \* \*

Another distinguished visitor to the Barracks during the month of March was the Honourable Grothe Sterling, former Minister of National Defence. Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Timmis, he made a tour of the stables and remarked on the splendid condition of the horses.



Major-General E. C. Ashton, C.B., C.M.G., V.D., Mrs. Ashton, and Miss Ashton, paid a visit to Cavalry Barracks on Monday, 23rd March.

\* \* \*

During the visit of the German Cruiser "Emden" to Montreal, the personnel of "A" Squadron were hosts to a large party of officers and men of the ship's crew. They visited the Squadron Stables, and displayed a keen interest in our work. After this we adjourned to the various Messes, and many were the loud and hearty cheers which could be heard across the Barrack Square. The following Saturday we were invited to pay a visit to the "Emden," and a large number availed themselves of this opportunity to see the cruiser. Prior to going aboard, a football match was played, which was won by the visitors. However, a good time was had by all, and we found the officers and men of the cruiser congenial hosts, and excellent companions.

\* \* \*

#### "A" SQUADRON NOTES

We welcome to "A" Squadron the following recruits who have been enlisted during the past quarter:

Tpr. D. Jolicoeur.  
 " R. Dalphond.  
 " A. Hughson.  
 " G. Crossan.

\* \* \*

Corpl. F. L. Russell returned to "A" Squadron from the Riding Establishment at R.M.C., Kingston, on April 1st, and we cordially welcome his return.

\* \* \*

We say "adieu" to L/Corpl. J. McKenzie, who was struck off strength on April 9th, Tpr. W. E. H. Phillips, and Tpr. W. Raybould, and extend to these three-ex-members of this Squadron the best of luck in civilian life.

\* \* \*

We extend a cordial welcome to Tpr. E. Butler, of "B" Squadron, Toronto, Ont., who is in St. Johns with Captain G. F. Berteau, and we express the hope that his stay with the "country" Squadron will be a pleasant one.

\* \* \*

Congratulations are extended to L/Cpl. R. C. Morril, whose appointment was recently confirmed.

#### SPORTS

The "A" Squadron Sports programme of the last three months has been a very full one, Football, Basketball and Baseball taking up most of their spare time. In the first football game of the season, the "Draggs" won by a 3 to 1 score, dominating the play throughout, after a rather wild and woolly first few minutes. Both teams showed the effects of a lack of practice, although under the guiding hand of Corpl. Quartly, the Dragoons were in better condition than their opponents, and as the season wears on, they will be a very hard team to beat. In the only other game played to date, 3rd and 1st Troops defeated 2nd Troop through goals by Sephton and Lawrence, while their opponents were unable to score.

The Basketball Season wound up with the Dragoons in sole possession of first place in the League, losing only one game out of sixteen, and finishing away out in front. The play-off for the St. Johns B.A.C. found the Dragoons weakened by injuries, and they had to play without the services of their star forward Bill Doherty, who was in hospital. The Dragoons lost the play-off in two straight games, the scores being 36 to 35 and 24 to 18, the second game going to ten minutes overtime. It was a very disappointing conclusion to what had otherwise been a highly successful season, and it goes to prove that there is something in all that talk about the "breaks" of the game.

The Softball season was opened with 2nd and 3rd Troops taking part in the first game of the Inter-Troop League, and this game was won by the 2nd Troop 28 to nil. 3rd Troop were handicapped in having only one of their last years' players on hand, and the balance of the team was made up of recruits who had never played together before. In the second game played, 1st Troop won from 2nd Troop by a score of 35 to 14, and as a result of these two games, it would appear that the 3rd Troop are in a class by themselves. However, the season has only just started, and upsets occur in softball just as in any other sport. One week later, 1st and 2nd Troops met and this game also went to 1st Troop but by a 19 to 9 score, which is some indication of the improvement in the 2nd Troop team since their rather uncertain start.



### "B" SQUADRON NOTES

We say good-bye to the following members of "B" Squadron who have left the service since the last issue of this journal, and wish them all the very best of luck in civilian life.

Tpr. W. W. McMurray.

" J. J. Ferrier.

" L. S. Payne.

The following recruits, having been enlisted during the last quarter, are welcomed to "B" Squadron.

Tpr. Herbert William Parker.

" George Frederick John Ball.

" James Dawson.

" James Putnam Cumming.

" Walter Edward Smith.

We also welcome back to the Squadron Tpr. O. A. Hemingway, who left the service in 1930, and is now back again.

Congratulations are extended to L/Cpl. Sigmn. G. L. Norman, whose appointment, effective April 1st, had been long anticipated by his many friends.

Congratulations are also extended to those candidates who were successful either wholly or in part, in the Spring examinations for the 1st and 2nd Class Army Certificates of Education. With so many of the new men among the successful candidates, it is easy to see that the educational calibre of the Squadron is improving. Special mention is also made of Tpr. J. R. Purcell, who earned a "Distinguished" in Mathematics.

\* \* \*

On Friday, May 21st, at St. Johns Garrison Church, the marriage of Trooper W. A. Sibley to Miss Violet Ambrose was solemnized, Captain the Rev. J. Robbins officiating. Corpl J. B. Harrison was groomsman, and the bride was attended by Miss Ruth Leach, half-sister to the groom. Mr. E. V. Ambrose, brother to the bride gave her in marriage. The 1st Troop, to which the groom belongs turned out in full strength, and after the ceremony, formed an archway of swords as the happy couple left the church. A quiet reception was held immediately afterwards at the home of Tpr. and Mrs. R. Deeming, where, using her husband's sword, the bride cut the wedding cake in time honoured custom. The Springbok congratulates the happy pair, and extends to them the best of luck, and best wishes during their married life.

### SPORTS

The movement to Niagara-on-the-Lake, and the resulting fatigues which are always connected with a move to Camp has curtailed our sporting activities considerably. However, upon learning that "C" Coy., The R.C.R., would be returning to London at an early date, arrangements were quickly made for softball and football games, there being three of the former and two of the latter played within the short space of a week. At softball the London Coy. proved to be no amateurs, having already taken the measure of the strong "B" Coy. team by a rather one-sided score. Against them the Drags fared quite well, losing the first game by a score of 21 to 15, winning the second 20 to 16, and losing the odd game 14 to 8. In the final game it might be as well to note that both teams were not fielding their strongest teams. With all of last year's players on hand the Dragoons played very well, untimely errors usually paving the way for most of their opponents' scores. Walton, Reilly, and Raven all pitched well enough to win most games, but ragged support at crucial stages undid all their good work. They could score runs, and were hitting the ball hard in all three of these games, but with men on base, their fielding was not quite of the best. However, it was the first time the team had been fielded, and much is expected of them in future. The following represented R.C.D.:—Sgt. F. L. Nickle, Tpt.-Maj. A. E. Galloway, Corpl. F. N. Stafford and Troopers F. H. Berkin, P. W. K. Mann, C. A. Mills, L. S. Raven, C. A. Reid, H. G. Walton, E. J. Reilly and G. Wright.

The two football games against "C" Coy. were played on the polo field, and again it was lack of practise that caused their failure to register a victory, the scores being 2 to 1 in favour of "C" Coy., and 2 to 2 in the second game. While it is admitted that the Company fielded a better team, our men played very well, and experienced hard luck around the goal. Galloway, Hopson, Deeming and Kemp turned in stellar performances, while Ward and Berkin also worked hard throughout the series. On Tuesday, June 16th, a game was played against the Niagara Falls F.C., resulting in a win for the visitors by a 3 to 1 score. The Falls' team were very superior, and gave one the impression that they could have won by a much larger score. This game was certainly beneficial to our team,



as it gave them a chance to play against some very real opposition.

The following represented R.C.D.: SSML. F. W. Harding, Tpt.-Maj. A. E. Galloway, Corpl. E. Webb, Corpl. F. N. Stafford, L/Cpl. H. Hewitt, Tprs. H. Gough, J. Dawson, V. Ward, F. H. Berkin, R. Deeming, P. F. Connolly, and R. Hopson.

As we go to press the Squadron jumping horses are getting in condition for the St. Catharines' Horse Show, held late in June, and arrangements are under way to organize the usual complete programme of sports for the summer. Cricket is again being included in the itinerary, and a match has already been arranged on or about July 2nd, against a well-known Toronto eleven. This limited amount of Sporting News is explained by stating that when the Squadron left Toronto, the winter sports were over, and the summer programme has not yet got fully under way.

---

#### SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES ST. JOHNS, P.Q.

The following members of our M.T. personnel attended for several days during the month of March, a Course at the Ford Motor Co. of Canada, Montreal, P.Q.

QMSL (W.O.II) J. M. Hallett.

Sergt. R. J. Hider.

SSML (W.O.II) F. W. Harding has left St. Johns for Toronto, where he has been transferred, and all members of the Mess express regret at his departure, and wish him the best of luck during his stay in our sister station.

QMSL (W.O.II) E. J. Manning has left for the Central Camp of Machine Guns, Connaught Ranges, Ontario.

---

#### SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES—TORONTO

As stated in the last issue, social activities in our mess have been curtailed owing to Court Mourning, so that we have to fall back on little bits of gossip.

\* \* \*

Sergts. "Joe" Martin and Siggins were entertained at Aurora by the personnel employed by the Hunt Club and report a splendid reception.

S/Sergt. "Fred" Sturgess and Sergt. "Sam" Lee were recent patients in Christie Street Hospital. Both have since been discharged and are again on the job.

\* \* \*

SMI. "Freddy" Cox was a recent visitor to the City and paid us a visit during his short stay.

\* \* \*

A delegation from New Hamburg called in to pay their compliments to members of the Mess while they were in town to see a hockey match. They state that "Charlie" Meeker, who now resides there, is quite annoyed that none of the lads have called in to see him.

\* \* \*

We welcome to Toronto SSML. "Frank" Harding, who was recently transferred from St. Johns.

\* \* \*

Congratulations are in order to Tpr.-Major "Arthur" Galloway, who has been awarded the Canadian Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military).

\* \* \*

The Annual Cribbage Tournament for the "Grater" Cup was held at the Royal Grenadiers Mess with our mess being the victors. This event commenced in 1922 and has been the means of cementing a lasting friendship with one of Canada's finest non-permanent units. The cup although of no great monetary value is battled for annually with games alternating between messes, it is made up of a base of a tin "pudding dish"; the column, a tin grater; the handles, two large tin spoons, and the bowl, a tin wash basin. The "cup" is mounted upon a base that secrets a drawer in which rests a register that is signed by all members taking part in the tournament. Cap badges of both units are fixed on the cup as well as plates showing the dates the trophy was won by each team.

Following are the names of members who originally took part in this most original and interesting match.

STANLEY BARRACKS CRIBBAGE LEAGUE:

SM. W. Smith, R.C.E.

SM. H. Figg, R.C.R.

Sergt. F. Kent, R.C.A.M.C.

QMSL J. Travers, R.C.D.

SM. F. Ackerman, R.C.D.

(Continued on Page 14)



QMSI. F. Cox, R.C.D.  
 QMSI. J. Fletcher, R.C.D.  
 RQMS. G. Dore, R.C.D.  
 Sergt. F. Rowe, R.C.D.  
 RSM. G. D. Churchward, R.C.D.  
 CQMS. W. Rowbotham, R.C.R.  
 Sergt. S. Herring, R.C.R.  
 QMSI. F. Wardell, D.C.M., R.C.D.  
 SMI. J. H. Dowdell, R.C.D.  
 SMI. P. Doyle, R.C.D.  
 SMI. H. E. Karcher, MM., R.C.D.

It will be noted that all members of Stanley Barracks at that time took part in the tournament. Since then the torch has been taken up by members of the R.C.D. Mess only.

Ribbons of both units are renewed each year and the trophy takes on a gay appearance as it now decorates our mess.

#### OLD COMRADES' NOTES

The following items have been received from Mr. F. J. Dee, of London, England:

It was with the deepest personal regret that I read in the last issue of "The Goat", of the passing of the late Brigadier-General Nelles. Many years' service under him, and also many interviews, with and without escort, in my young days, left me with a great admiration for his unerring sense of fairness, and straightforward way of dealing with all ranks under all circumstances. His passing severs another link between the old timers and the Regiment, and I am sure that this thought has occurred to many ex-R.C.D's. throughout not only the Dominion, but wherever there exists a man who once wore "The Springbok" under the late Brigadier-General in his Regimental days.

The one and only Jack Rowe has, I am glad to say, secured a billet at the Metropolitan Police College, and is settling down quite happily to his new surroundings. He confided to me after his first payday that he thought he was really obtaining money under "false pretences", so I gather that he is likely to stay put, especially as the College has a distinctly Service atmosphere which I am sure he appreciates as much as I do. Of course I treat him as a very green "youngster", and up to date he has taken this quite meekly, but as he gets more service in, I can see a return of his gift of repartee, that will some day drown me in a flood of his old time eloquence.

I understand that the inimitable Ellis and Mrs. Ellis have both joined the Staff of a Ladies' College somewhere near Brighton, where they are very happy. It would seem as if the R.C.D's. have a flair for educational establishments, which speaks well for the Regiment, and adds considerably to the assets of the aforesaid E.Es as well as making life considerably brighter for all concerned.

The London Branch of the R.C.D. Old Comrades' Association will lose a most promising member when "Charlie" Smith returns to Canada, which he intends to do on the 6th June. During his stay here we have fore-gathered several times, and he has renewed his acquaintance ship with Mrs. Dee, and expressed his approval of our "little house and lot" at Neasden. Jack Rowe and myself will be sincerely sorry to lose him, and as he will have been back in Canada some time ere this sees the light of day, I take this opportunity of assuring him of a very hearty welcome should he again elect to take another trip in this direction.

May I be allowed Mr. Editor, to add my humble plea that the name of the Regimental paper be changed. I have always considered "The Goat" to be undignified, and would prefer "The Springbok" or the "R.C.D. Journal", with a leaning in favour of the latter, as we are not alone in having the springbok as a Regimental badge.

Whilst on the subject of the paper, may I once more plead for more articles from ex-members, and serving members of the Regiment. More pictures of the Officers and other ranks, both ex- and otherwise. The turnout of the paper is a vast improvement on the old style, and all we want now is more help for The Editorial Staff. *Come on R.C.D's.*

F. J. DEE.

The many friends of ex-L/Cpl. H. G. Munro, late of "B" and "A" Squadrons will be pleased to hear that he has been appointed L/Corpl. in the P.P.C.L.I., in Winnipeg, Man.

One of the first visitors to Camp was ex-Sergt. J. Mathews. "Matty" is looking as hale and hearty as ever, and seems to grow younger with the passing of the years.

Another visitor to the Camp was ex-Tptr. "Bunny" Hobbs who passed through on his way back from Niagara Falls, N.Y., where he had taken some passengers.



The C.O. received a letter recently from ex-Sergt. George Anstee, who will be well remembered by many of the Old Comrades. He is at present residing in Bath, England, and his 16 year old son has enlisted in the Royal Air Force.

Ex-Sergt. "Jack" Smith is living in Folkestone, Kent, England, and writes that both himself and his wife are well. He says he often thinks of the old days in the Men's Mess, and asks to be remembered to all of his old "customers".

## IN THE REALM OF THE HORSESHOW

The Toronto Horse Show was held in the arena of the Eglinton Hunt Club during the second week of May. As usual the attendance was excellent and the spectators certainly received their full quota of thrills as the jumping this year was of the highest standard.

The horses from Barracks turned in beautiful performances and the Regiment can be justly proud of them and their owners. In practically every class in which they were entered, they won numerous ribbons and the results in themselves indicate just how well they went.

In the classes during the first night of the show, Squire, that grand grey gelding which Capt. Bate purchased last fall, lived up to his reputation and proved himself to be one of the outstanding jumpers in the horseshow ring. In the \$500.00 Knock Down and Out Class, Squire and Brownie (owned by Mr. Price) jumped the course five times, the jumps being raised until the last one was at five feet six inches. Both horses continued to go clean and the owners tossed for the ribbons, the first and second money being divided between them. Then in the Open Performance Class for the Hon. F. P. O'Connor Challenge Trophy, which was the biggest class of the show and which was won by Spats, a stable-mate of Squire, this grand grey tied with two other horses for second and in the toss took fourth ribbon. Then again in the Touch and Out Stake Class, Squire put up a clean performance to win the class for the first night. In all, he cleared some eighty odd jumps and these with less than half a dozen ticks,—a truly remarkable feat for any horse.

The following results show the ribbons won by the horses from the Barracks:

OPEN PERFORMANCE CLASS, The Hon. F. P. O'Connor Challenge Trophy.

1st Spats, ridden by Capt. Bate.

4th Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle (tied for second and tossed for the ribbons).

HANDY PERFORMANCE CLASS.

4th Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle (tied for fourth and won in the jump-off).

\$500.00 KNOCK DOWN AND OUT—1st Preliminary.

2nd Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle (tied with Brownie and in the toss took second ribbon).

3rd Spats, ridden by E. Tweddle.

\$500.00 KNOCK DOWN AND OUT—3rd Preliminary.

4th Lady Jane, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.

\$500.00 KNOCK DOWN AND OUT—FINAL.

3rd Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle (after one jump-off).

\$1,000.00 JUMPING SWEEPSTAKE.

3rd Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle.

STAKE CLASS.

3rd Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate (after one jump-off).

5th Lady Jane, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis (jumped-off for fourth).

PAIRS:

2nd Squire, ridden by E. Tweddle (tied for first with two other entries).

Spats, ridden by Capt. Bate.

CORINTHIAN CLASS HUNTERS—Maj. General Sir Henry Pellatt Trophy:

2nd Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

MRS. HARRY SIFTON CHALLENGE TROPHY—Canadian Thoroughbred Hunters:

3rd Bendore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

MIDDLEWEIGHT QUALIFIED HUNTERS:

2nd Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

LIGHTWEIGHT QUALIFIED HUNTERS.

3rd Bendore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

N.C.O.'s JUMPING:

1st B 73, ridden by Cpl. Parker.

2nd B 44, ridden by Cpl. Price.

3rd B 48, ridden by Tpr. Wright.

4th B 40, ridden by L-Cpl. Hewitt.

THE ALFRED ROGERS CUP:

1st Lady Jane, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.

2nd Squire, ridden by Capt. Bate.

3rd Holiday, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.

4th Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.

UNICORN HUNT TEAMS:

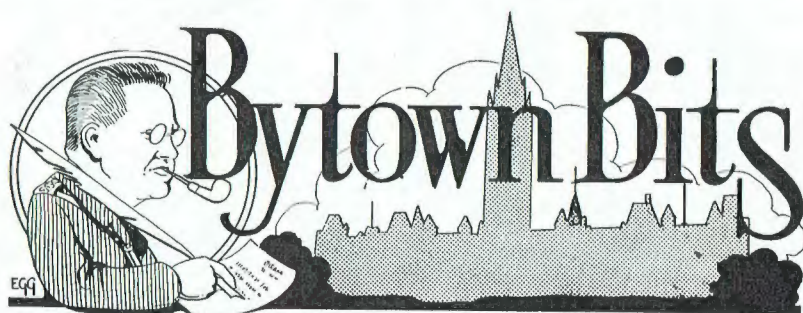
3rd { Lady Jane, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.  
Bendore, ridden by Capt. Bate.  
Keodore, ridden by E. Tweddle.

HUNT TEAMS:

2nd { Lady Jane, ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.  
Keodore, ridden by Capt. Bate.  
Bendore, ridden by Lieut. Fauquier.

SPORTING TANDEM:

2nd Geo. Y. Leacock's entry, driven and ridden by Lt.-Col. Timmis.



**ANNUAL TRAINING**—Units of the Ottawa Garrison are now well on with their annual training. The Princess Louise' Dragoon Guards and the 4th Hussars of the 2nd Mounted Brigade go to Connaught on June 27th, for eight days, and from the present outlook it will be a busy place during that period. Units from M.D. No. 3 are to be there at the same time, the camp being under the command of Lieut-Colonel C. E. Connolly, D.S.O. Under the command of Major John Drummond, "B" Squadron 4th Hussars are to route march from Prescott to Connaught. It is expected that the odd forty miles will be covered in two days. The squadron officers have been over the route, and have arranged for the bivouac area, and the furnishing of rations, etc., for use during the trek.

**CAVALRY CLUB DINNER**—The first annual dinner of the new Cavalry Club was held in Ottawa on May 1st. About fifty were present, there being representatives from every unit in the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, and from various British Cavalry units, and the South African Light Horse. The Honorary Patron is Major-General Lord Mottistone, and the Vice-Patrons are Lieut-General Sir Archibald Macdonnell, and Major-General Sir James H. MacBrien.

**OUR NEW NAME**—The word has filtered down that this great family journal will in future be known as "The Springbok". While all agree that it is a more dignified title, still there are some who hate to lose the old name, and the result is that among a few at least, it will always be referred to as "The Goat".

**VISITED OTTAWA**—The well-renowned and famous "Freddy" Powell was among those who attended the Cavalry Club dinner held in Ottawa. "Freddy" was in fine form, and has threatened to give a few more of his remembrances to "The Springbok" in the near future.

**TO PLACE WREATH**—On behalf of the Cavalry Club of Ottawa, Lieut-Colonel W. K. Walker, D.S.O., M.C., will place a wreath in Amiens Cathedral on his visit to France with the Vimy Pilgrimage. He already has a number of similar obligations to perform and has stated that he will be only too glad to take charge of any other commissions of a similar nature that may be entrusted to him. The wreaths are being made by the Canadian Legion, and will all be delivered to a central point in France for distribution to the various centres.

**BAND CONCERT**—On the evening of June 3rd, the band of the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps under Bandmaster Croasdale and the Bugle Bands of the 38th Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa, and the La Salle Cadets gave a concert on Parliament Hill. The bugle bands were under the direction of Bugle Major C. A. Day, M.M. The Highlanders. This was the first public appearance of the R.C.O.C. band, and they won loud and prolonged applause for their work. All were turned out in undress blue and scarlet. The programme started at 8.15 and it finished under the floodlights from the East Block at 9.30 o'clock.

W.A.B.



## KING EDWARD VIII, A SPORTSMANLY AND DEMOCRATIC MONARCH

That King Edward VIII of England is not only a "good sport" and ardent lover of the horse, but a monarch of most admirable conceptions of his relationship to human kind was spontaneously demonstrated by himself on the 27th of March.

According to a copyrighted cable message from its London Bureau to the Herald Tribune, he unexpectedly answered the telephone in person when Major Noel Furlong, owner of Reynoldstown, winner of the Grand National, called up St. James' Palace to inquire the proper form of etiquette in acknowledging the King's congratulations. "This is the King speaking" said the voice in answer to the Major, who had expected to hear from a Secretary, "You don't need to do anything more. I accept your thanks."

A "pleasant chat" about the horse and Mr. F. Walwyn, the amateur who rode to victory, followed and it became known that the charming Sovereign of the British Empire impulsively picks up the receiver whenever he hears the bell in his apartment or wherever he may be on his own domain.

The King a few days later, at a reception in Buckingham Palace to 500 "subjects", who came to present "loyal and dutiful addresses", also shattered precedents and set a fine example of conduct to dictators and other "rulers" of the world when he said in behalf of peace and the relief of poverty:—

"As Prince of Wales I bore a device with the ancient motto 'I serve' (*Ich Dien*). As King I shall hold this in constant remembrance, for a King can perform no higher function than that of service".

To quote Macaulay, he is representing the majesty of a great state with dignity and grace and it should inspire every true lover of the horse and sincere sportsman to know with emulative pride that he is one of their kind.

With Permission—The Rider and Driver,  
New York City.

## FAMOUS HORSES AND FAMOUS MEN

Throughout the annals of history we read of many cases where the names of famous men are so close-linked with those of their horses that it is almost impossible to think of them separately. In the pages of ancient history, Alexander the Great and Bucephalus stand out as a shining example of a famous man and his equally renowned charger. The name of Ben Hur immediately recalls to mind the days of the charioteers and the Coliseum with its thousands of cheering spectators. And we see that young nobleman with his beautifully matched team of Arabian horses. Then we have Dick Turpin and his gallant steed "Black Bess" and so on. One could go down through the chronicles of the nations and read of innumerable instances where the names of men and their chargers are inseparable.

In our present age we have a grand combination of a famous man and his equally famous horse, Colonel Sir Percy Laurie and Quicksilver. Perhaps the world at large is not cognizant of this but since the war the name of this man and his horse have been well known to almost every true horse-lover. And it is most sad to know that these two well loved figures are retiring from public life and will be seen no longer on state parades.

Quicksilver was foaled in Ireland in 1910. Prior to his army service we know little about him. In April, 1916 he was handed over to Sir Percy Laurie and was ridden by this same officer until the end of the war. During his war service he was wounded by shrapnel at the Somme, but it took more than that to stop this gallant animal. After the Armistice was signed he proceeded with the victorious Second Army from Raubaix to Cologne across the Hohenzollern Bridge and there he remained with his master until the later was recalled to London in February, 1919. In the same year Sir Percy Laurie joined the Metropolitan Police and with him went Quicksilver. Since then he has been seen with his master on every state parade and the absence of these two familiar figures will be regretted by many. For his war service, Quicksilver holds the British War Medal, the Victory Medal and the Blue Cross Medal for War Horses.

But the record of this famous horse does not stop there. At the International Horse Show in



1920 he was awarded first prize for the best trained police mount. Later in 1934 at Olympia at the grand old age of twenty-four, he was judged the fittest of the War Horses on parade.

It is unnecessary to speak of the wonderful work which Sir Percy Laurie has done. The mere mention of Imber Court immediately conveys the tremendous amount of organization and work which this officer has done for the police remount depot. And throughout his work with the Metropolitan Police, his horse Quicksilver has been ever at his call.

Thus for twenty years this famous horse has rendered to his master that beautiful and faithful service which only a horse can,—no questions, no arguments, no hesitation; just faithful obedience, asking in return nothing more than kindness and care.

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### JOCK: KING GEORGE'S PONY

A book about a King and his animals, that should be in every public and school library because it is so universal in its appeal, has come from the publishing house of E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. Its title, is *Jock: King George's Pony*; its author is Rowland Johns; the illustrator is Paul Brown; the price is one dollar.

This is a charming book. Jock was the white pony the late King George rode about his estate at Sandringham; his mount when he went to call on his tenants. No one but the King rode Jock, and though the King had animals that were finer according to show standards he had the deepest affection for Jock as had Jock for the King. You get a touch of the spirit of this story on the first page where a stable boy remarks "He (Jock) follows the King about just like a dog". And the groom replies, "Well he may, because he knows the King is very fond of him."

The story is as much about King George as it is about Jock and, as Jock is telling it, there is revealed the life and character of a man beloved by all his people. You ask instinctively whether George the Fifth's regard for animals might not have been among the attributes that made a great king; and you say to yourself that it had much to do with it.

In the pages we come across creatures that gladdened the heart of the King. There is Charlotte, the wise parrot that sailed with the

King in his midshipman days and whose funny sayings made him laugh; Bob, the little Cairn terrier that was always friendly; Snip, another Cairn terrier that tried to get into the King's room when he was ill; Arabian Night, his pony at Buckingham Palace; Susan and many others.

When death came to the King and an empire mourned we have Jock meditating on the future.

I will wait and hope that some day my master will speak to me again, and I shall quiver with joy at the sound of his rich and kindly voice and feel once more the caress of his hand . . . Perhaps it will be in the silence of the starry night that he will come and lay his hand softly upon my mane and whisper into my ear that he is lonely for me and say that he wants to have his little white pony with him again. And if he comes to speak to me, I will tell him in the simple loving way of ponies that I have waited for him in patience and that I know that love like ours could never end.

The finest thing about the book is its sheer simplicity. There is no effort in the telling. When one has read it he has a finer idea of the relationship between humans and animals. He learns more about animal natures and he knows more about the character of a great King. You will be glad to read it.

By kind permission of  
"The National Humane Review".

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### OLD BILL

Twenty-five years ago a foal was born in Ireland. This youngster did not know that one day he was to become famous, and that his record would be a pattern of a duty faithfully performed.

In 1915 the horse joined the Queen's Bays in France, and served with the Regiment throughout the War, transferring to the Carabiniers in 1919 for duty in Germany, and to the Royal Dragoons and the King's Dragoon Guards in 1922, and 1926 respectively; finally he rejoined his old regiment in 1931, and is still serving with them.

He holds the 1915 Star, the British War Medal, and Victory Medal, and in 1935 was presented with the Blue Cross Medal for War Horses.

In 1935 he paraded for the Silver Jubilee in London, and for the Royal Review at Aldershot.

This is a record to be proud of, and his regiment is rightly proud of him. Although not so young as he was, he is still fit and ready for



parade, but he does not now attend the manoeuvres; his normal job is to carry recruits to the riding school.

The Blue Cross Branch of the League have offered to find him a home when his time comes to retire, and that offer has been accepted.

*(The above article was reprinted from The Bulletin, the official organ of Our Dumb Friends' League, January number.)*

## BRITISH ARMY OFFICERS RANK STARS

*Notes on their origin, etc., by R. Maurice Hill,  
(M.S. Army, Hist., Research)*

The Stars worn by officers of the British army on their cuffs and shoulder straps are miniature replicas of the Star of the Military division of the Order of the Bath—"A Maltese Cross on the Rays of a Star. In the centre, three Imperial Crowns proper on a silver field, surrounded by a band (red) on which is inscribed the motto "*Tria Juncta in Uno*" encircled by a wreath of laurel. The motto means "Three joined in one", and the three crowns refer to the Kingdoms of England, Ireland and Scotland.

The Order of the Bath, which had been in abeyance for many years was revived in 1725 at the instigation of Sir Robert Walpole, then Prime Minister. It was ordained that the Order should consist of "The Sovereign himself, a Prince of the Blood Royal, a Great Master, and thirty-five Companions." The original installation ceremony was held at Westminster Abbey

in 1725, on June 17th. Henry, Earl of Deloraine, was one of the original members, and it is believed that he secured for his Regiment, the XVI Foot, now The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, the right to wear the badge of the Star of the Order of the Bath, as it was the only Regiment at that time commanded by a Companion of the Order. The Star of the Order of the Bath still continues to be the background of the cap-badge of that regiment, although the three crowns, and motto have long ago disappeared, being replaced first of all by the number XVI and later by the county crest of Hertfordshire, "a hart crossing a Ford". For over one hundred and fifty years the Order of the Bath was the only Military Order of Knighthood in Britain.

In 1855, officers commenced to wear embroidered stars on each side of the collar to show their rank. In 1879 the badges of rank were changed from the collar to the shoulder straps.

In 1883, the following badges of rank were ordered to be worn by officers vide Dress Regulations (these are the earliest Dress Regulations, but quite probably they were merely confirming what was already an established custom). Colonel, Crown with two stars below; Lieut-Col., Crown with one star below; Major, a Crown; Captains, two stars; Subalterns, one Star. In 1891 it was ordered that a Lieutenant should wear one Star, a Second Lieutenant no badge at all. In 1904 a new order was issued; One Star restored as the badge of a Second Lieutenant, two Stars to be the badge of a Lieutenant, while three Stars became the badge of a Captain.

## TO THE DEATH

OR

THE VICTOR IS HIMSELF OFTEN VANQUISHED.

In times of peace, the Men of Horse lived in harmony, ever saying the kind word one to the other, and taking great pains to do that which would please their comrades. Howsomebeit, it so happened that on occasion, due to some trifle being missed by the one, and found in the possession of the other, the hot blood would flow, and bitter and angry words would ensue, sometimes ending in blows being struck in the heat of the moment. At such times, the two

parties concerned would hie themselves into the Arena, where encircled by their comrades, and without weapons, they would engage in mortal combat, never ceasing until the one lay prone, or quoth "Uncle".

It so happened that upon coming into the stable one morn', a warrior, by name Mo-Ore did note that his horse's bit, wrought out of solid nickel, was missing, and being blessed with a mind both shrewd and cunning he at once accosted his comrade Purr Sell, who was within the stable at the time, and him he accused of committing the felony. Raising his eyebrows in



his amaze, the while he clenched and unclenched his fists, Purr Sell quoth in voice all a'quiver with righteous indignation "Nay not me, Comrade. Shame on thee that thou couldst suspect one who sith his hair is of a like colour to thine own, is therefor blood relation to you. May I rot if I am wrong, but a search of mine effects will not disclose that which thou seekest". Taken aback by these words, spoken in so brave a manner, Mo-Ore then said: "Ay, but sith thou alone were't in the stable at the time, t'would appear that thou art indeed the miscreant. A pox on thy fine words. An' thou return to me that which is not thine, then will I say nought to thee, neither will I harbor thee any ill, for well I knowest that Temptation is oft not to be Denied." Purr Sell trembled, but being made of stern stuff and perceiving that his comrades, each and every of them were watching with their mouths all a'gape, he spoke in voice both proud and haughty, "Enough of thy prating. Thy insults demand retribution, and I wouldst have satisfaction of thee, and that right speedily." At once both him and Mo-Ore didst repair to the Arena, and encircled by their comrades, they didst glare and fume, the one at the other, until anon, the hot blood having cooled, they crept stealthily away the while their comrades roared and guffawed in their mirth.

A brief while later, one Frank N. Stine, hearing of this conduct, didst rant and rave, waxing exceeding wrath, and saying "Ods Blood, and Marry Me. Here indeed is strange tale. Is it then, that we number among ourselves such chicken-livered craven, rubber spined younglings? In very truth such conduct must not be, lest shame be the lot of the Men of Horse. Ay, and t'will be myself that will provide a remedy." Having spoken, he then seized both Mo-Ore and Purr-Sell, and handling them not gently, brought them again into the Arena where they were soon joined by their comrades, ever on the alert for bloodshed, and already taking sides, and extolling the virtues of their favourite. Seeing that the way out was closely guarded, and that all were present and quiet, F. N. Stine again spoke, saying:—"Comrades one and all. Ye are present here to witness a Vengeance, a Retribution. An thou well knowest that harsh words have passed betwixt our comrades yonder, and thou knowest too, what cause there was for such badinage. E'en yesterday, these two, their blood

a'boil didst meet in this very Arena, to part with nary a blow struck. How well thou knowest how our skill and bravery, at the Games, in the Field, and at the Lists, is known the world over, ay, and has been mooted to the four corners of the Empire. What think ye, then, will be said of us, if the conduct of yon culprits be blazoned forth? Odds Fish, but methinks that we should be dubbed a sorry bunch of knaves, fit only to ride the humble ass 'stead of our proud steeds."

The Men of Horse, hearing this, didst stamp their feet, Ay, and shake the clenched fist, for their pride was hurt sore, the while they shouted "To the Combat." "Let their be Blood-letting". "Pit them, the one 'gainst the other till a victor be proclaimed." Whereupon F. N. Stine producing several bundles of soft cloth, enwrapped in leather and bade Mo-Ore and Purr-Sell to pass them several times around their hands, and to do battle. Then so doing, their comrades formed a circle around them, and with mouths a'gape, for they had not heard of any battle since Comrades Gough and Mann, several days since had attacked several Legions single-handed, and put them to flight in as doughty a fracas as could be remembered, even by such old and tried Warriors as Cappy and Dough.

Hopping nimbly from one foot to the other, Purr-Sell quickly had Mo-Ore all confusion, causing him to strike at empty air, the while he struck three smart blows with the open hand. Enraged by this insult, Mo-Ore leaped forward as one possessed, and with several telling blows he knocked Purr-Sell to the ground. Smiting him hip and thigh, the while his comrades cried many huzzahs it seemed as if victory was soon to be his. Howsoever, Purr-Sell writhing upon the ground, raised his heavy boot and landed a hefty blow on Mo-Ore's uncovered chin causing that worthy to step back eleven paces, and murmur "God's Truth, am I then doing battle with a Horse?." Seeing him in such dire distress, the Referee called "Time" and both combatants were given time to recover.

With them both revived they again plunged into the fray, and for a while it looked like a battle to the death. Of a sudden, Mo-Ore struck blindly, a wide swinging blow which struck Purr-Sell on his nose, causing the blood to flow freely and therefor ending the conflict. Seeing his own blood a'flowing so freely, Purr-Sell dashed hither and yon, the while he shouted "A



Plague on thee. I am undone. Fetch me an apothecary, lest I be left to bleed to death." His comrades, heeding him not, had carried Mo-Ore from the Arena, and into the great Hall, where they were loud in their praise of his prowess, saying the one to the other, "Ay, but you was a telling blow." "A blow fit to slay a grown oxen," and "Vengeance is indeed his," the while they pledged him deep with rich brown ale.

Anon, and remembering the cause of the combat, Mo-Ore did hie himself to Purr-Sell's abode, where he searched his effects with no trace of his lost property. The day following, and being again in the Stable, he noted that Purr-Sell, by now fully recovered, did have a bit

of solid nickel, and him he approached with his face all a'flame with his rage. But, ere he could speak, Purr-Sell forestalled him saying: "Greeting Comrade. A bright and Merry Morn to you. God grant that thou did'st enjoy thy slumber. Note well yonder bit, and perceive that it is indeed mine, for hewn upon it, in no uncertain manner, can be seen the number of my faithful steed, proof positive that it is indeed property to which I have right." Hearing these words, Mo-Ore became exceeding melancholy, and left muttering to himself "A Curse on him. E'en though I didst conquer him in the Arena, yet has he gotten the best of me. In very truth hast it been said that "The Victor is Himself often the Vanquished."

"BLAND"

#### CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH

Officer Commanding,  
Royal Canadian Dragoons,  
Stanley Barracks, Toronto.

Warrior and I in robust health. Send cordial greetings to all ranks past and present on Moreuil Day.

JACK SEELY MOTTISTONE.

#### CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH

Lord Mottistone,  
Brooke House,  
Isle of Wight.

All ranks past and present Royal Canadian Dragoons thank you most warmly for your kind greetings and reciprocate most heartily, and send greetings to Warrior.

TIMMIS.

#### CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH

YA 374.17 NL.

Calgary, Alta.

Officer Commanding,  
Royal Canadian Dragoons,  
Stanley Barracks, Toronto.

Past and Present Strathconas extend greetings to their comrades of Dragoons on this anniversary of Moreuil Wood.

STRATHCONAS.

#### CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH

Officer Commanding,  
Lord Strathcona's Horse (R.C.),  
Calgary, Alta.

All ranks Dragoons thank you most warmly and reciprocate your kind greetings.

R.C.D.



As the well known Niagara rain beats a steady tattoo on our tent, and as the local hill-billies play that well-known local theme song "Running between the Raindrops" (vocal by Bing (1)), we start the first column of this nature for "The Springbok"—with such a dignified title, we must adopt a more sober attitude in giving you the local gravel (dirt)—speaking of Hill-Billies, the local organization composed of Syd (2), Gee-Pee (1), Bing (1), Bud (3), and a host of other as yet lesser lights mingling freely with many guitars and other musical? instruments, have not only been making the welkin ring, but have also severely affected the well known business at Niagara Falls—despite many friendly?? hints to go down to the Grove to practise, these budding "Rubinoffs," "Peabodies," and "Crosbies" scatter throughout the lines, and by a system of extremely remote control make strenuous efforts at harmony, solo-ing, and duet-ing, with the result that a phantasmagoria of sound (as Chopper (3) would have it) is the result—however, in Barracks it was Trumpet Practise, so there you have it—this revival of the Classics has affected the Cook staff more than others, since that august body have always showed a leaning toward the artistic—their latest gastronomical delicacies include Stewed Tea, with Onion Sauce, Poached Eggs in Heavy Grease, and the ever popular French Fried Mashed Potatoes—which goes to prove that while music may have charms to soothe the savage beast, it really isn't much help when it comes to a matter of cuisine—although we are by now safely esconced in our summer home, we mustn't forget the Toronto events which occurred before we departed—looking back through our file of contributors items which

covered that period, we note that several of the younger recruits stole a march on their instructor by going down to Sunnyside for rides on the horses on the merry-go-round—and an embarrassing question for the month of May was "Excuse me, but are you a Hardy perennial?"—several of the junior Non-Coms were complaining of sore chins after the Church Parade, and with Comrade Norm (3), we had the rare pleasure of reporting at 1330 hours for a job that didn't start until 1530 hours, toggled out in "reds" too—it was lots a fun believe you me—throwing aside an item which concerns Albert (3), and his Spring ensemble (grey flannels, ditto shirt, ditto sweater, ditto cap, and socks) we uncover another choice bit of news which concerns none other than Joe (3)—it appears that his latest romance went on the rocks when his fair friend claimed it was too much trouble to lift his nose every time she wanted to kiss him—speaking of Joe, Hughie (2) explains that the reason he (Joe) carried an extra nose bag on the line of march was for the same reason (more or less)—defending himself stoutly Joe claimed that at least he was first man at the barrel at each stop (by a nose???)—an ever popular source of amusement concerns the Annual Packing of Kit for Camp, and after one spends several days deciding what to take, followed by a couple of days debating on what *not* to take, the barrack boxes are at last on their way—no sooner has the last truck rounded the curve in the Exhibition Grounds than we hear loud shouts of "Where's my bandolier," and "I've forgotten to leave out my rifle bolt?"—we tremble to think of what might have happened if rifles had to be used on the way over—the first prize for the best effort in Kit Packing



goes to Pwkm (you pronounce it) (2), who packed and sent everything he owned except his flannels and a yellow tie—on the day that the Squadron moved off, we were all agog to see how his marching order would look over this attire, but he had apparently done a choice bit of "scrounging"—the march to Camp was lots of fun, and this despite some most unfavourable weather—leaving Oakville (we really should'n't say this, for we took quite a lot of Oakville with us) on the first morning after our departure, we experienced some trouble in mounting—we could get our left foot into the stirrup alright, but our right foot was rooted deep into some choice Oakville mud, and after much heaving, aided by a strong forward movement on the part of our horse, our foot came loose, and with a hearty "heave-ho" we threw our right leg across the saddle, at the same time tossing some nine pounds of Oakville best into the lap of one of our comrades—apart from the rain which usually fell at night the weather was ideal, and the march was a complete success—true, The Strawberry Roan" (1) ran into some more "mortal combat" at Winona, and departed for Christie Street with a broken nose, leaving behind one horse, and saddle for which 1st Troop were duly thankful, but such little accidents are all in the days' work—by some extraordinary freak of nature, or because the S.M. remembered it was our Birthday month, we struck no duties on the way round, and so we were able to do full justice to the scenery??—a trip into Hamilton, and a re-union with our many friends in the No. 2 Dragoons there, a jaunt into St. Catharines in search of provender, and a brief skirmish at Oakville, standing out as highlights on the entertainment side of the march—arriving in Camp in the early a.m., we were greeted by "Chopper" (3), and "Shack" (2) two casualties, who had been unable to ride around—it was nice to see these two stalwarts back in harness again—another celebrity who was on hand was Recruit Burgon (Alice), of Recruit's Dummy Thrusting Fame, who had come over on the advance party with the rest of the recruits—the new camp lay-out had us baffled, and for several nights, rising late, we found ourselves among the officers' tents when in search of the "little rose-garden"—however like everything else, we soon got used to it—the camp has changed quite a bit, chiefly resulting in every-

thing being turned around, so that we go the other way for everything—the new stables reminded us of Petewawa, and a short "Slogan Contest" livened things up quite a bit—1st Troop started off with "Nulli Secundus" in small stones, and 3rd Troop at once retaliated with "Nil Desperendum" in large boulders—to date there has been no comeback from 2nd Troop, but we see many bags of cement being taken into stables, and so we look with confidence to something monumental in the near future—by displaying a nice bit of early foot, we were among the first in the lines, and picking up a pair of tent boards on the way up, we are at present one of the few with both a roof over our heads, and a floor under our feet—several days passed and we finally had our kit assembled, and the tent more or less ship-shape—then came the Annual Arrangement of Equipment and Arms—by harking back to previous years, we hung up our kit as of yore, feeling secure in the knowledge born of many years' experience at Camp, only to find the following day that our accoutrements were hung in an almost pre-historic manner—changing the rifles from the left to the right, and shifting the bandoliers at the same time, we stood back and smiled triumphantly—but again we were undone—in a last effort at getting the required result, we stood back some five paces, and tossing the articles one at a time finally had them all hanging somewhere, and we almost fell through the hole in the top of the tent when it was pronounced "correct"—we are taking a photograph for future reference—on the first Saturday we made our annual visit to the local dance, to see the "braves" in action, and as usual our visit was well rewarded—we saw Alvin (1) whose idea of a "quiet Camp" is to go out eight times a week meeting old friends, and generally making up for lost time—Bud (3) making frequent trips to and from the Drug Store—Jnmh (3) going "round and round," and a host of other lesser luminaries each doing their own little bit of "giving the girls a treat"—Jake-the-Barber's Re-engagement Celebration led him into strange paths and was almost ruptured when four of the younger "braves", wandering far afield in search of plunder, strolled in to the restaurant where Jake was, and calmly walked off with his "wimmin"—however far from being annoyed, Jake produced four return tickets



to Niagara Falls, and the four Y.B's. went gleefully away, and let Jake reclaim his lawful?? property—local sports haven't amounted to much as yet, although during the "series" with "C" Co'y, Alvin, who has a baseball cap, and is therefor on every team, played astonishingly well for all concerned—as we said before, he plays on every team—we have once again gone in search of knowledge with our Signalling Contemporaries, and t'other day we found ourselves on top of a "telegram" pole, with no apparent knowledge of how to get down—while two-thirds of the Camp stood below and told us to "Undo your belt", "Place your feet together," "Separate your feet," "Take little steps," and "Take big steps," we let go with our "irons," and make a very graceful? three-point landing, with our feet being the two flank points—and speaking of Signallers, we have ridden on Recruits' Rides with Instructors whose breath would singe the hair; done musketry with others whose words of cheer made far more noise than the bullets, rehearsed Musical Rides under yet some more, whose idea of riding was to take it out of the men, and we have done Remount Training under an instructor who couldn't say "Dismount," but we have never, never suffered such agonies of mind and muscle, as we did under Neighbour Baxter (2), whose idea of a three-quarter hour period is from a quarter to two until three quarters of an hour after four ("Heah, Heah," says Hughie)—however, by the time we get to Borden we should at least be as crazy as the Baxter Beast was when he came back, so there—and even as we write this, the local Bill Hillies are holding forth—(this puts us in a very good humour)—aided and abetted by an R.C.R. fiddle, and B.S. (1), on a "muted trombone," they are making the night hideous, and themselves unpopular—"B.S." is taking the lead, and the remainder are just building up around him—since we have never been lucky on our guesses as to what B.S. is sounding, we won't even try and name the piece they are assassinating—and just before we close down for the quarter we hear about Sentinel Louie (1) alias The River Rat who being on foreign soil, and not knowing which way was home, slept soundly on the gangway of the only boat in town which could hold the vast number of his comrades who at some time or other during the evening, had been with him—we still don't

"go" for the "black shirt, yellow tie" ensemble, although the "foreign" element are all in favour of it—and whilst on the subject of dress, we liked "Joe's" (3) summer outfit on June 13th—and now, with the strains of "Harvest Moon," "Old Grey Bonnet," "Music goes Round and Round, and "Hand me down me boots, etc.," all being played at one and the same time, we are forced to leave you as we dash madly down to Paradise Grove, and bury our head in the ground—it is far better to get earth in the ears than to have to listen to such ear-splitting, unmusical "monstrosities" of sound as are hurled forth by the pseudo musicians—we thought for a while that Syd (2) must be surely be deaf, as he passionately presses his "agony box," but then we remember that he used to be a trumpeter—and in conclusion, and in response to many inquiries re the "pitcher" at the head of this column, the one *without* the horns is us,—we rather like our artist's masterpiece, even if he has put the moustache on the wrong party—and so, we clicks our hat, and tips our heels.

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## ROYAL TOURNAMENT 1936

BY F. J. DEE

After seeing this year's Royal Tournament at Olympia one is left wondering how the authorities are going to beat this splendid programme for the Coronation Show next year.

There are so many highspots, turns which won labels "unbeatable," only to find oneself bound in all fairness to concede the same distinction to the next, that one has to mistrust one's sense of observation, or admit, as I did last evening that here is the perfect show.

The 3rd Dragoon Guards (Carabiniers) are, this year, to be heartily congratulated upon having struck an entirely novel note in their Musical Ride. A splendid and excellently well trained lot of horses, doing their work with ease and freedom, well collected, and moving beautifully, are shown off to the best advantage by the old-time kit of their riders who appeared in scarlet stable jackets and pill-boxes, only the trumpeter of the Ride being in Review Order. Three ramps about three feet high were in the centre of the ring, at regular intervals and the whole of the Ride was performed around and jumping across these. In half-sections, threes



and sections, these were jumped, and also negotiated in single files and half-sections jumping them in reverse directions at the same time. And a prettier sight than some of the sections doing the "Spanish Walk" under the spotlight, has seldom been seen at Olympia. The Ride concluded with a beautiful tableau of the Ride formed up with a horse on each front flank lying down, and one in the centre, whilst the trumpeter made the apex of the figure, mounted on his white horse, standing upon the centre ramp, with his horses' forefeet upon a tub. Never has a more inspiring finish to a Ride been devised, and the whole ride was as perfect as the finale, which was "held" for some minutes whilst the cheers from the delighted spectators showed how greatly they approved this original departure from the usual order of things. The old 3rd D.G's. have certainly set a very high standard for following years, and failing the arrival of an R.C.D. Ride here, I don't see what is going to beat them.

Then followed the usual R.A.F. display of physical training. These youngsters spent a very hectic twenty minutes in the arena and their turn was carried out with that smoothness and precision which one accepts quite naturally from them. Never a hitch from beginning to end, and after the Free Standing Exercises, they indulged in a smart "Musical Ride" of their own, at the "double" which was a marvel of correct timing and dressing.

The Activity Ride by the Equitation School, Weedon left nothing to be desired, as far as the high standard of horsemanship was concerned. They also gave a very fine exhibition of the "Spanish Walk" over a lane of bars, whilst the jumping was smoothly done, and well ridden. I am afraid that the general public expects something more spectacular from them than they usually provide, but those who understand the training value of their turn are never disappointed, and this year's performance is well up to their very high standard.

Recruits from the Royal Marine Depot at Deal, Kent also provided a display of physical, recreational and bayonet training, and this included Swedish Exercises with apparatus, boxing, athletics and bayonet training. After seeing this one arrives at the conclusion that nothing is left undone in the training of a Royal Marine to make him a good all-round man, and the amount of keenness these lads show in their

strenuous display, during which they had a short sharp bout with the gloves against their "opposite number" and then a much sharper but no shorter argument with an instructor armed with a short pole adorned with a rope loop at one end, and a knob at the other, whilst the recruit tried to either pierce the loop with a fixed bayonet or parry the knob with a "butt," made one feel that in future it may be as well to ponder carefully what you would "Tell the Marines."

The Trick Riding Display of the 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards was based upon the early Victorian period. Very carefully dressed, splendidly mounted with a perfect team of ponies, and clowns to provide a real comedy touch, this turn has a Highwayman "motif." Here again the audience were treated to a display of beautiful horsemanship. Horses jumped the most extraordinary things including objects moving toward them, a line of swords stuck in the tanbark, a "bed" containing two people—no, one of them was *not* a lady, please don't read that wrong. I mean they were both men—whilst ponies were produced from beer barrels. The hold-up by the highwaymen was most effective and as the head-kits of their victims' horses were removed this gave rise to some more clever riding and jumping. An unfortunate very Victorian policeman got put in the stocks and was jumped over. Horses were cantered whilst skipping a rope manipulated by their riders. A moving table was jumped as was a see-saw balanced by two ponies. This was probably the best trick riding display ever put on in this arena, and its intense appeal to the spectators was marked by the resounding applause which lasted long after the ride had left the ring, applause of which every hand-clap was well deserved.

The London Units of the First Anti-aircraft Division, Territorial Army changed the note of cheerful enjoyment, to one of serious reflection upon what may happen to London again should "WAR" break out. A display showing the very necessary protective work which these citizen soldiery would be engaged upon was most efficiently carried out, and an air raider brought to earth in a most convincing manner, in flames. The opportunity was seized here to deliver a straightforward reminder to the young men present of the urgent need of the Territorial Army for recruits, and this praiseworthy effort was backed by a stand in the promenade, where



pamphlets were being given out and enquiries answered upon this pressing subject. I sincerely trust that the splendid work of the Territorial officers and men both in the arena, and at the stand will help the recruiting problem along, and give the London Territorial units a decided fillip to their strength.

The combined horse and motor cycle display by the Royal Corps of Signals is another top-notch in this year's programme. It is best to sum up this event by saying at once that there is apparently nothing that these N.C.O's. and men cannot do with either horse or motor cycle. Wonderful riding of both "species" each equally daring produced many a gasp from the lady members of the audience, and motor cycles flying over prostrate ponies and men was a common sight, not to mention men riding machines backwards, and jumping through a covered wagon, and over a group of men and ponies lying down on the far side. A small motor car complete with driver was jumped by a horse, and in case the driver did not get sufficient of a thrill out of that, he is next jumped by a motor cycle running up and off a slanted plank. From first to last this turn is full of interest and the Royal Corps of Signals are fast making for themselves the great responsibility attaching to the accepted star turns of Olympia.

The Musical Drive by "F" (Sphinx) Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, loses nothing in its beauty, because it offers little change in its presentation. The public are as fond of these dashing horse gunners, so brave in their braided jackets, white plumed busbies and scarlet busbie bags as they ever were, indeed methinks that the annual rumour that this year is positively the last time the drive will take place owing to the pending mechanization of the R.H.A. only serves to heighten the effect and delight with which they are greeted every time they gallop through the big doors into the arena at Olympia. And most certainly they all, men and horses truly deserve their cordial reception, as well as the cheers which resound in their ears as they leave the ring. Full of dash and colour, horses being hard ridden, guns burnished and gleaming to the last degree, taut traces and sweating flanks, these drivers RIDE every moment they

are in sight of the public, and these horses gallop every last inch of the way. Marvellous swerves, just missing the preceding gun, splendid judgement shown each second, every man and horse doing his best, this drive never fails to evoke rounds of cheers. One cannot say more about this year's performance by "F" Battery than that it fully sustains the world wide reputation of the R.H.A. for smartness, pace, precision and gallantry which still has the power to charm the hearts of the ladies and the admiration of the men.

A well contested tug-of-war between teams of the Royal Navy "130 stone championship" from Chatham and Devenport resulted after two pulls only in a win for Chatham.

Whilst this was in progress the arena was being got ready for the last item on the programme, entitled "Armada days in Norfolk." This whole pageant was carried out by the Royal Norfolk Regiment with the exception that the parts of the ladies was exceedingly well done by ladies from the Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts, and those of the citizens of Norfolk by the Royal Navy.

The scene portrayed was the visit of the "Queen's General" in 1588. SCENE I, showed the gallant Norfolk men at pike drill on Mousehold Heath, which is where the depot of the Royal Norfolk Regiment now stands. SCENE II, shows the arrival of the Queen's General at Norwich and his reception by the Mayor and Councillors of that ancient city. This is preceded by the entry of the full band of the Royal Norfolk Regiment in Review order, and I am bound to say that I do not think that a smarter or better turned out band has ever graced the Olympian arena. The music they discoursed too was of an extraordinary pleasing quality, and their director of music is to be congratulated not only for his selections, but equally on their execution by his musicians. The brilliance of the whole scene in both acts was greatly enhanced by the drill and steady performance of the officers and men of the regiment, finding the various parties, and the picturesqueness of this closing number very worthily brought to a brilliant conclusion, what is undoubtedly the finest Royal Tournament put on for many years.



## INSPECTION OF ROYAL HORSE GUARDS (BLUES) BY HIS MAJESTY

This morning I had the great pleasure of seeing my old Imperial Regiment The Blues, inspected for the first time by King Edward the Eighth. This pleasure was very much enhanced by the fact that I was accompanied by a very old friend and comrade of my Canadian days in the person of ex-S.S.M. "Charlie" Smith R.C.D. The gentle reader may therefor rest assured that no point of this parade escaped notice, and, where of sufficient interest, discussion.

I think that the predominant impression left upon our minds by the spectacle was the utter absence of "fuss and feathers."

The Regiment marched on to the Review ground at precisely 1030 hrs. and formed into Line facing Knightsbridge with the band on their right in State Dress. The troops were in King's Guard order, and were very well turned out and mounted. The Officers took up their posts at about 1045 hrs., and we two old 'uns were surprised to see that they wore Staff caps, and Frock Coats, with overalls, boots and spurs, in other words wearing a dismounted order of dress. I have frequently noticed the Orderly Officer of the Household Troops in London riding down to take the 1600 hrs. parade of the King's Guard at Whitehall in that order, but did not realize that it had become a recognized Order for mounted parades. Nor do I care for it, but as His Majesty was in the same order any further criticism would ill become either myself or my companion of this morning as we are probably getting a little old in the tooth to accommodate ourselves to the modern touch, especially when applied to the Service.

His Majesty arrived at the saluting point punctually at 1100 hrs., and was received with

the Royal Salute. He at once proceeded with the inspection, riding along the line, and evidently taking a great interest in the Regiment whose uniform as their Colonel-in-Chief, he was wearing for the first time. He was accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. F. B. de Klee, the Silver Stick in Waiting, the Adjutant, and his Personal Equerry. Everyone present was pleased to see how fit the King was looking, and in assuming Kingship, it is noticeable that he has lost not an iota of his soldierly bearing.

The inspection concluded the King rode to the Saluting Base which by the way was unmarked by any flagpole with the Royal Standard flying, but was flanked by two Corporals in Review Order, dismounted carrying lances, and took the salutes of the squadron leaders as the Regiment first walked past in column of troops, and then trotted past in the same formation. Here we observed the new salute, and, whilst this met with the approval of my gallant colleague, I must confess that, whilst it is probably easier to carry out mounted, it has not the same dignity and grace which characterised the old salute, neither is it as neat in its completion.

At the end of the Review Ground as the troops trotted past, they formed into column of sections, and trotted away to barracks, having been on parade just under an hour. The march past of the band ended the shortest and simplest Royal Review I have ever seen, and I am sure that His Majesty will earn the eternal gratitude of all his troops throughout the Empire, if this is to be a standing order.

"GOD SAVE THE KING," and may he live long, to add honour and lustre to that fine Regiment, the ROYAL HORSE GUARDS. (BLUES).

F. J. DEE.

## HIS TWO HORSES

(By kind permission of the *Ladies Home Journal*, Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.)

Oh Lord to thee I want to make my prayer.  
My soul is troubled sore from day to day,  
I've never had the chance to know Thee Lord;  
Nobody ever taught me how to pray.  
So if my prayer is not as it should be,  
Is not as padre prays on Church Parade,  
Please pardon me; forgive what I forget,  
For at Thy feet my naked soul is laid.

If in the roster kept by Thee above,  
My name is next to cease this life fatigue,  
And I must fall in with my fallen pals,  
A clean life's page behind I want to leave,  
Grant that I die where bursting shrapnel sings,  
My team upon a gallop towards the foe,  
And when my soul at last reports to Thee,  
Please let me take my horses where I go.

If it is true what our old padre says,  
That there are horses in the land above,  
Are there not some spare stalls to hold my  
two—  
My black, my brown, the horses that I love?  
They're only common Field Artillery plugs,  
As I am just a common soldier man;  
We fought and starved together side by side—  
I'd like to take them with me if I can.

I know my saddle black is pretty mean,  
And kicks and bites at every one but me;  
Still when I'm with him he is always good—  
Just let me bring him up for You to see.  
He'd be illtreated if I left him here,  
Be kicked and cursed and starved until he died.  
Please, can't I ride him through the golden  
streaks,  
The gentle old brown off-horse at his side?

They've carried me on many a weary ride,  
They've been my pals, my everlasting joy,  
I've nursed them both when they were sick,  
And kept their harness burnished like a toy;  
I've gone with them in to the jaws of death,  
Gunnners and drivers killed on every trip;  
They're panting hides have dripped with mud  
and sweat—  
My horses needed neither spurs or whip.

Oh Lord, if Heaven has no stable room—  
With greatest reverence this I'd like to tell—  
And if the fiery regions have some stalls,  
Then let me ride my horses down to hell;  
And when the grand, great, final roll-call  
comes,  
To be the first upon parade we'll try;  
Oh Lord of all; please grant my only prayer—  
To take my horses with me when I die.

(WM. H. PARR, Sept. 1919)

(The author served in the Field Artillery in the First Canadian Division. One day he heard one of his drivers say that should he "go west" he would like to take his horses with him. A few days later the driver and both his horses were killed by a shell; consequently, Lieut. Parr buried the driver with one horse on either side of him, and they now lie sleeping in the Ypres Salient.)





"LADY JANE"  
Ridden by LT.-COL. R. S. TIMMIS, D.S.O.  
Winner of The Alfred Rogers Cup  
Toronto Horse Show, 1936.

## EXTRACTS FROM DAILY ORDERS PART II.

No. 42 dated 12-3-36.

No. 1593 Tpr. P. H. Stratton. "B"  
Having completed his period of engagement is struck off strength under K. R. Can. 386 (xix), with effect 12-3-36.  
Character on Discharge: "Good."  
Address, 136 Dovercourt Road, Toronto, Ont.

No. 43 dated 13-3-36.

No. 1645 Tpr. Herbert William Parker.  
Having been attested for a period of three years, is taken on strength with effect 13-3-36, and is posted to "B" Squadron with effect the same date.

No. 48 dated 27-3-36.

No. 1594 Tpr. J. H. Douglass. "B"  
Having completed his period of engagement is struck off strength with effect 27-3-36.  
Character on discharge: "Very Good."  
Address: 27 Coolmine Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No. 49 dated 28-3-36.

No. 1646 Tpr. George Frederick John Ball.  
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength with effect 28-3-36, and is posted to "B" Squadron with effect the same date.

No. 51 dated 31-3-36.

No. 1616 Tpr. W. W. McMurray. "B"  
Having purchased his discharge, is struck off strength with effect 31-3-36. (K.R. Can. 386 (viii)).  
Character on discharge: "Good."  
Address: R.R. No. 4, London, Ont.

No. 1601 L/Corp. C. W. Smith. "B"  
Struck off strength on transfer to Riding Establishment R.M.C., Kingston, Ontario with effect 31-3-36.

No. 52 dated 1-4-36.

No. 999 Tpr. G. L. Norman. "B"  
To be Lance-Corporal with pay, vice No. 1601 L/Cpl. C. W. Smith transferred to Riding Establishment R.M.C., with effect 1-4-36.

No. 1647 Tpr. James Dawson.

No. 1648 Tpr. James Putnam Cumming.

Having been attested for a period of three years are taken on strength with effect this date, and are posted to "B" Squadron.

No. 1502 Corpl. F. R. Parker. "B"

Re-engaged for a further period of three years with effect this date.

No. 56 dated 14-4-36.

Captain G. F. Berteau. "B"  
Proceeded to St. Johns, P.Q., on duty and to be shown as on command with effect from 0700 hours—13-4-36.

No. 1583 Tpr. E. Butler. "B"

Proceeded to St. Johns, P.Q. on duty, and to be shown as on command without expense to the public with effect 0700 hours, 13-4-36.

No. 1583 Tpr. E. Butler. "B"

Attached to "A" Squadron R.C.D., St. Johns, P.Q., for Rations, quarters and discipline with effect 14-4-36.

No. 61 dated 24-4-36.

### RESULTS 2ND CLASS ARMY CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

The undermentioned personnel who attended the marginally noted examination at Toronto, obtained all the necessary qualifications in all subjects, and are now qualified for 2nd Class Army Certificates of Education.

No. 929 Serg. D. K. Kendry.

1617 Tpr. Burt, D. J.

1624 " Connolly, P. F.

1644 " Coulis, A. T. B.

1598 " Hook, B. R.

1620 " Mills, C. A.

1643 " Manship, J. R.

1645 " Parker, H. W.

1614 " Raven, L. S.

The undermentioned having an equivalent certificate, and having passed in Map Reading, is now qualified for a Certificate.

No. 1639 Tpr. R. E. Collins.

No. 64 dated 28-4-36.

No. 1597 Tpr. J. J. Ferrier. "B"

Having terminated his period of engagement, is struck off strength with effect 28-4-36.

Character on discharge: "Exemplary".

Address: 93 Marlborough Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No. 65 dated 30-4-36.

No. 1506 Tpr. Orson Arthur Hemingway.

Having re-enlisted for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "B" Squadron with effect 29-4-36.

No. 66 dated 1-5-36.

No. 681 SSMI (W.O. 11) F. W. Harding "I.C."

Taken on strength this date on transfer from St. Johns, P.Q.

No. 1614 Tpr. L. S. Raven. "B"

Re-engaged for a further period of three years with effect this date.

No. 1506 Tpr. O. A. Hemingway. "B"

Awarded one Good Conduct Badge with effect 29-4-36.

No. 68 dated 7-5-36.

No. 1615 Tpr. L. S. Payne. "B"

Having terminated his period of engagement is struck off strength with effect 7-5-36.

Character on discharge: "Very Good."

Address: 1844 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont.

No. 69 dated 8-5-36.

### CANADIAN MEDAL FOR LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT (MILITARY).

The undermentioned are awarded the Canadian Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct (Military), under the provisions of Royal Warrant dated 23rd September, 1930, and General Order No. 1 of 1932.

Trumpet-Major A. E. Galloway.

R.C.D.

No. 70 dated 9-5-36.

No. 1649 Tpr. Walter Edward Smith.

Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and is posted to "B" Squadron with effect 8-5-36.



No. 73 dated 14-5-36.

No. 1598 Tpr. B. R. Hook. "B"  
Re-engaged for a further period of three years with effect 13-5-36.

No. 74 dated 15-5-36.

No. 1507 Corpl. J. B. Harrison. "B"  
Re-engaged for a further period of three years with effect 14-5-36.

No. 1507 Corpl. J. B. Harrison. "B"  
To draw three years higher rate of pay in rank, with effect 12-5-36.

No. 1508 Tpr. L. Boyle.  
Re-engaged for a further period of three years with effect 16-5-36.

No. 76 dated 19-5-36.

No. 1559 L/Corpl. H. Hewitt. "B"  
To draw three years higher rate of pay in rank with effect 19-5-36.

No. 77 dated 20-5-36.

The undermentioned are awarded 2nd Good Conduct Badges effective from dates indicated.

No. 1502 Corpl. F. R. Parker. 1-4-32.

No. 1507 Corpl. J. B. Harrison. 14-5-32.

No. 81 dated 5-6-36.

2/Lieut. D. Fauquier. P.L.D.G.  
Ceases to be attached for duty with effect 31-5-36.

# EDUCATIONAL TRAINING—P.F.

## RESULTS OF EXAMINATIONS, MARCH, 1936

Following are the results of Examinations for 1st Class Army Certificate of Education held at Toronto, Ontario in March, 1936.

Name	Qualified in	Certificate Awarded
No. 1474 L/Cpl. Searle, H. W.	Map Reading	1st Class.
1645 Tpr. G. H. S. Kennedy	" "	" "
1637 Tpr. D. C. Moore	" "	" "
1608 Tpr. S. W. Bone	Eng., Maths. & Geog.	
1634 Tpr. G. P. Craven	" "	" "
1629 Tpr. E. J. Reilly	Map Reading.	
1627 Tpr. W. A. Robertson	English.	
1638 Tpr. J. R. Purcell	Eng., Maths. and Geog.	
	(Dist. in Maths.)	

No. 37 dated 9-3-36.

No. 1100 Tpr. A. T. Eagle. "A"  
Having been discharged under K. R. Can. 386 (i), is struck off strength with effect 7-3-36.  
Character on discharge: "Good."  
Address: 1011 Amphion St., Victoria, B.C.

No. 38 dated 10-3-36.

No. 652 Sergt. R. Blake. "A"  
Appointed to the Instructional Cadre (Cavalry), vice No. 238. Sergt. J. Langley, returned to duty with effect 1-2-36.

No. 39 dated 11-3-36.

No. 1068 Tptr. C. Doherty. "A"  
No. 1078 Tptr. A. H. Heymans. "A"  
Having undergone a Course of Trumpeter Duties (Cavalry), are qualified as Trumpeter with effect 6-3-36.

No. 41 dated 14-3-36.

No. 1111 Tpr. Richard Charles Gillett.  
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "A" Squadron with effect 14-3-36.

No. 42 dated 17-3-36.

The undermentioned personnel of "A" Squadron R.C.D. having proceeded to Montreal, P.Q. in connection with the Ford Motor Co. of Canada M.T. Course, are shown as On Command with effect 0740 hrs. 16-3-36.

No. 221 QMSI. (W.O.11) J. M. Hallett.

640 Sergt. R. J. Hider.

1035 L/Cpl. J. E. Croft.

1499 Tpr. F. G. Hayes.

No. 54 dated 3-4-36.

No. 899 Corpl. L. F. Russell. "A"  
Having been returned to Duty from the Riding Establishment (R.M.C.), is taken on strength with effect 1-4-36.

No. 56 dated 6-4-36.

No. 1112 Tpr. Donat Jolicoeur.  
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and is posted to "A" Squadron with effect 4-4-36.

No. 1048 Tpr. M. Therien. "A"  
Passed Mechanics' Course R.C.A.S.C. School of Instruction London, Ont., 27th January to 11th March, 1936.  
Classification: Driver Mechanic Class 1.

No. 59 dated 11-4-36.

No. 1103 Tpr. E. J. Edmonds. "A"  
Having been discharged under K. R. Can. 386 (xiv) (b) is struck off strength with effect 9-4-36.

No. 1061 L/Cpl. J. McKenzie. "A"  
Having been discharged under K.R. Dan. 386 (xiv) (b), is struck off strength with effect 9-4-36.

Character: Exemplary.  
Address: 868 Charron Street, Montreal, P.Q.

No. 1113 Tpr. Richmond Dalphond.  
Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and is posted to "A" Squadron with effect 9-4-36.

No. 61 dated 15-4-36.

Maj. and Bvt. Lt-Col. E. L. Caldwell. "A" R.C.D.  
Having proceeded to Sheerness, England to attend the Senior Officer School is shown as On Command with effect from 1800 hrs. 14-4-36.

No. 62 dated 16-4-36.

Captain G. F. Berteau. "A" R.C.D.  
Attached to "A" Squadron R.C.D. for Duty and Quarters with effect 1830 hrs. 13-4-36.

No. 64 dated 18-4-36.

No. 1070 L/Cpl. (Unpaid) R. C. Morrill. "A"  
To be Lance-Corporal with pay effective 10-4-36, to complete establishment.  
With reference to Daily Orders, Part 11, No. 59 (1), add: Character: Good.  
Address: 4840 Verdun Ave., Verdun, P.Q.

No. 71 dated 30-4-36.

No. 1108 Tpr. W. E. Phillipps. "A"  
Having been discharged under K. R. Can. 386 (i), is struck off strength with effect 30-4-36.  
Character on discharge: Good.  
Address: 73 Logan Street, St. Lambert, P.Q.

No. 72 dated 1-5-36.

No. 1073 Boy. J. R. W. Hider.

"A"

Having attained the age of Eighteen (18) years is placed on "Man's Service" with effect 2-5-36.

No. 74 dated 4-5-36.

No. 1114 Tpr. Norbert Arthur Joseph Marchand.

Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "A" Squadron with effect from 1st May, 1936.

No. 79 dated 13-5-36.

No. 1115 Tpr. Albert Hughson.

Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "A" Squadron with effect 13th May, 1936.

No. 88 dated 29-5-36.

Captain J. Wood.

R.C.D.

Having proceeded to Central Camp of Machine Guns, Connaught Range, is shown as On Command with effect 1915 hrs. 21-5-36.

No. 44 QMSI (W.O. 11) E. J. Manning.

"I.C."

Having proceeded to Central Camp of Machine Guns, Connaught Ranges, is shown as On Command with effect 1915 hrs. 21-5-36.

No. 91 dated 1-6-36.

No. 1021 Tpr. W. Raybould.

"A"

Having purchased his discharge is struck off strength with effect 31-5-36.

Character on discharge. Good.

Address: 3178 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P.Q.

No. 95 dated 9-6-36.

No. 1116 Tpr. William George Crossan.

Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "A" Squadron with effect 9-6-36.

No. 1117 Tpr. John MacBeth Walker Worthington.

Having been attested for a period of three years is taken on strength and posted to "A" Squadron with effect 11-6-36.



# Presentation

## Gift Suggestions

## for Men

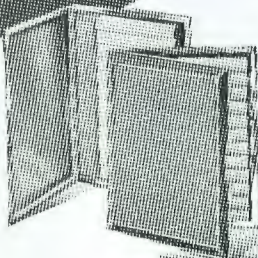


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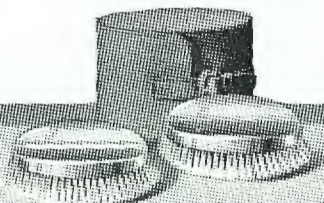
Sterling Silver Cigarette Cases, from \$8.50 up.



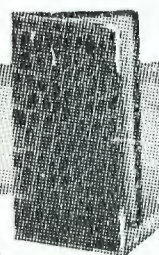
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